

444 CANZON,
PARTHENOPHIL [,

ECHO ! record what feasts be kept to-day
Amongst th'Arcadian shepherd swains!
What keep they, whiles they d*> the
Muses cheer?

ECHO, Cheer!

He cheered the Muses with celestial skill!
All Shepherds' praise died with him, when
he died! He left no peer i Then, what
deserved he, At whose pipe's sound_f the
lambkin bays ?

ECHO, Bays!

The bullocks leap ! the fawns dance in array !
Kids skip ! the Satyrs friskins fain ! Here
stand a herd of Swains ! Fair Nymphs
stand there ! Swains dance! while Nymphs
with flowers their baskets fill! What was he to
those Nymphs with garlands tied ?

ECHO, Tied!

What tied him ? Hath he to tell there
bound fee ?

ECHO, Bounty!

How! To report his martial days ?

ECHO, All days!

Thrice happy man ! that found this
happy way ! His praise all Shepherds'
glory stains ! What doth *PARTHENOPHE*,
my purchase dear ?

ECHO,

Chase dear! What saith She, to her
PARTHENOPHIL ?

ECHO, O fill!

Shepherds ! I fill sweet wines
repurified, And to his blessed Soul,
this health have we f Singing sweet
Odes and Roundelays!